

SON'S DEATH SURE; FATHER IN DANGER.

Hospital Doctors Declare That
Albert Denz Will Die of
the Mad Dog's Bite.

His Parent, Accidentally Inoculated
While Carrying the Boy, Now
Under Treatment.

AT THE LITTLE VICTIM'S BEDSIDE.

He Goes into Convulsions at the Mere
Sight or Even Mention of Water.
Opiumes Powerless to Make
Him Sleep.

Albert Denz, a five-year-old boy who lived with his
parents at No. 90 Manor street, Williamsburg, was
taken to St. Catherine's Hospital Sunday, suffering
from hydrophobia. He had been bitten by a dog Decem-
ber 31.

Albert Denz has not long to live. His
case is hopeless. Within the next twenty-
four hours he will probably close his eyes
to this world forever. So say the doctor's
at St. Catherine's Hospital.

Yesterday the little fellow's father,
Michael Denz, was received as a patient
in the Pasture Institute of this city. Sun-
day night a physician was summoned to the
Denz home to examine Albert. He
said that the boy was undoubtedly suffering
from hydrophobia and advised the
father to take him without delay to the
Pasture Institute. Mr. Denz wrapped the
child in a shawl and carried him there in
his arms. Dr. Giber told the father that
Albert really had hydrophobia, that the
Pasture treatment was only a preventive
and that recovery in Albert's case was
impossible. He suggested that the boy be
taken back to Williamsburg and placed in
a hospital.

Mr. Denz hurried back to Williamsburg.
During the journey little Albert foamed at
the mouth. The distracted father wiped
away the foam with his bare hand. There
was a slight cut on one of his fingers.
Some of the saliva entered the wound and
the father became inoculated.

THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER.

"There have been so many misstate-
ments about the case of Albert Denz,"
said Dr. William O'Brien, the house sur-
geon at St. Catherine's, "that I cheerfully
turn to the Journal to publish the facts.
All those stories, for instance, about the
boy barking like a dog are pure fiction.
The little fellow never barked and never
will bark. His only cries have been cries
of pain—the ordinary cries of children.

"Until last Sunday Dr. Robinson, of our
hospital staff, had charge of Albert's case.
On December 31 the boy was playing with
some other children in the street, when a
strange dog attacked him, biting him on
the left eyelid and the right wrist. Albert
ran home screaming. His mother was out
on her return she brought the child here
and the wounds, which were slight, were
cauterized by Dr. Robinson. We have
scores of such cases during the year. Dr.
Robinson visited Albert at his home until
the wounds were healed and the little fel-
low felt quite himself again.

"Albert never complained of not feeling
well until last Saturday, when he told his
mother that he had a sore throat and a
pain at the back of the head. Suddenly
he went into convulsions. A doctor was
sent for and he at once diagnosed the case
as one of hydrophobia. Then followed the
visit to the Pasture Institute and Albert's
subsequent arrival here.

AT THE VICTIM'S BEDSIDE.

"Most people have an erroneous idea
about the Pasture Institute. Dr. Giber
does not profess to be able to cure hydro-
phobia—indeed he admits that the disease
cannot be cured. All they can do at the
Institute is prevent hydrophobia by inocu-
lating the patient before the virus has
had time to get in its deadly work."

"Would you care to see Albert?" con-
tinued Dr. O'Brien. "If you want to see
him alive, you had better see him to-day,
for to-morrow, I fear, he will have left
us."

Dr. O'Brien then led the way to a dark-
ened room in the children's ward, where
little Albert was lying on a small white
cot. By his side sat a white-robed young
nurse, Miss St. Dominick. The boy's face
was flushed, his lips looked parched, but
his eyes shone with that singular bright-
ness which so often betokens the approach
of death.

"Well, Albert, how are you feeling?"
said the house surgeon in a cheerful tone.
"Sick—sick—sick," replied the boy in a
whisper, and the tears began to roll down
his cheeks.

"Come now, Albert, don't cry," said his
nurse as she stroked the little fellow's
forehead. "You'll soon be a happy little
boy again."

The tears ceased to flow. Albert gazed
lovingly at the nurse, and as he held one
of her hands in both of his the suffering
child's pretty face took on an expression
of perfect peace.

OPiates POWERLESS.

"Don't you feel sleepy, Albert?" asked
Dr. O'Brien.
Albert shook his head.

"This is most extraordinary," said Dr.
O'Brien, addressing the visitor. "The boy
has not slept since Saturday, and we have
given him opiates enough to send half a
dozen grown persons to sleep. Can he
stand the sight of water? Well, judge for
yourself."

Unseen by the little patient Dr. O'Brien
procured a glass of water. The moment
Albert caught sight of it he gave a terri-
ble scream and attempted to leap from the
cot into the arms of his nurse. Then he
went into convulsions.

Even the word "water" caused Albert to
cry out with fear. It was mentioned once
or twice in conversation between the nurse
and the doctor, and on each occasion its
effect upon the boy was the same.

Not only has Albert not slept, but he has
not eaten since Saturday. The child is
unable to swallow food; as for liquids—the
very sight of them makes him delirious.

In addition to the dying boy's father
another patient was received at the Pas-
ture Institute yesterday. He is Joseph
Russell, of Lynn, Mass. Russell nursed
Lieutenant Nelson H. Doe, who died of
hydrophobia in Lynn last Sunday. During
a fit of convulsions Lieutenant Doe
scratched Russell on the hand and inocu-
lated him.

DOLLARD'S INDICTMENT DISMISSED.
The indictment against Albert H. Dol-
lard, former president of the Lewes &
Fowler Manufacturing Company, of Brook-
lyn, was dismissed yesterday. He was ac-
cused of voting for the payment of an un-
earned dividend. Mr. Dollard is related by
marriage to Daniel F. Lewis, founder of
the company, and ex-president of the Long
Island Traction Company.

Bells Will Not Ring so Early.



Albert Denz, Dying of Hydrophobia, Frightened at the Sight of Water.

He was bitten by a mad dog, and the doctors of St. Catherine's Hospital, Williamsburg, declare that his case is hopeless. At the mere mention of water he goes into convulsions. Since Saturday he has not eaten nor drunk, and opiates are powerless to make him sleep. The boy's father is also under treatment at the Pasture Institute. While carrying Albert virus from the boy's foaming lips entered the father's system through a slight cut on his finger.

BRAVE RESCUE AT A FIRE.

Mrs. Kummer Snatched Uncon-
scious from a Blazing Porch
in Whitestone.

Her Neighbor, Charles Kerr, Had
Been Aroused by the Barking of
the Woman's Watchdog.

SHE WAS ALONE IN THE HOUSE.

Had Tried to Escape by a Window When
She Was Overcome by the Smoke.
Firemen Unable to Obtain Water
Because of Freezing Weather.

Whitestone, L. I., Feb. 18.—By bravely
rescuing Mrs. Hattie Kummer from being
burned to death early this morning Charles
Kerr, of this village, earned for himself the
honor of being regarded as a hero among
his neighbors.

Mrs. Kummer is the wife of Richard
Kummer. Her husband was away from
home last night. About 3 o'clock this morn-
ing the loud barking of the Kummer watch
dog aroused Mrs. Kummer. She was alone
in the house and slept in a room on the
second floor. Mrs. Kummer got out of bed
and saw herself almost surrounded by
flames.

She ran to the stairway, hoping to escape
from the burning building, but was horri-
fied to discover that the stairway was
ablaze. Going to a window leading to a
porch on the second floor, Mrs. Kummer
opened it and stepped out.

It was here that Kerr made his brave
rescue. He had been awakened by the
noise of the barking of the dog. Thinking
it his own animal and believing that thieves
were about, Kerr got up and started down-
stairs to investigate. He had no sooner
opened his front door than he saw the fire
in the Kummer house.

Kerr heard Mrs. Kummer scream and
then saw her fall in a swoon on the roof
of the porch. He dashed through the
burning house and succeeded in reaching
the side of the woman.

She lay prostrated on the roof and the
flames were very close to her. Had not
Kerr been awakened he would probably
have been burned to death. Kerr picked up
Mrs. Kummer, and carrying her to his
home, where he had a physician summoned.

In the meantime an alarm of fire had been
turned in and the volunteer firemen re-
sponded. Owing to the severity of the weather,
which had been frozen by the cold, the fire-
men were unable to do anything to prevent
the building from being burned down. The
structure, which was owned by Robert
Blasert, of New York, was worth \$3,000
and was not insured. The furniture of the
Kummers was covered by insurance.

The physician who had been summoned
to attend Mrs. Kummer discovered that she
had been badly burned about the face and
hands. It was while trying to grope her
way downstairs that she received these in-
juries. Mrs. Kummer was cared for at the
home of Kerr and was in a prostrated con-
dition. Her husband was very thankful to
Kerr for his brave rescue.

BRIDGE BILL A BLESSING.

Mayor Wurster Indorses It, While Presi-
dent Howell Sees a Deficit.

There was joy among the wage-workers
of New York and Brooklyn yesterday when
it was learned that Assemblyman Brennan
had introduced his bill, directing the Brook-
lyn Bridge trustees to reduce the fare on
the Bridge cars to one cent a trip between
the hours of 5.30 a. m. and 7.30 a. m., and
5 p. m. and 7 p. m. on week days and to
two cents during other hours of week days
and on Sundays, and to give three tickets
for five cents at such times.

President James Howell, of the New York
and Brooklyn Bridge, had this to say re-
garding the measure.

"If the officials of both cities are in favor
of reducing the fares on the bridge, I have
no objection. At the same time I think
it a most unbusiness-like proposition, as it
would make a deficit that would have to
be made up by the two cities, and Brooklyn
is unable to pay the deficit."

It costs the Bridge between 14 and 15
cents to carry each passenger over the rail-
road. This includes only the expenses of
operating and not the wear and tear on
the railroad nor the interest on the bonded
indebtedness. If the fare is reduced as
proposed, we would surely have a deficit.
We would not even get enough money to
pay supplies.

Again, this is a bad time to talk about
reducing fares. When we see how much
the revenue is increased by the terminals
in course of construction—that will be
time enough to discuss the subject."

Mayor Wurster, on the other hand, in-
dorses the bill. He believes the time has
come for a cut-rate in fares. That the
cut-rate will come, he does not entertain
the shadow of a doubt.

Brooklyn Cyclists Win at Albany.

Albany, Feb. 18.—Brooklyn wheelmen
have won a victory, the results of which
will be shared by their associates all
over the State, and more especially in New
York City. Senator Weiman's bill for the
improvement of Glenmore ave. will be re-
ported by the Cities Committee to-morrow
with an amendment providing for the
construction of a bicycle path on each side
of Ocean Parkway. The work is to be
under the supervision of the Park Depart-
ment. This decision was reached this
afternoon, after the matter had been fully
presented by Senator Weiman, who is him-
self a devotee of the wheel. It directly
connects the bicyclists with one of the
great public improvements projected for
Brooklyn, and will encourage the move-
ment now under way to secure cycle paths
along the roadways in parts of the State.

Senator Weiman is confident that the
perfected bill will be passed without op-
position. It is a measure growing out of
the last year, providing for the improvement
and extension of certain streets, so as to
make one continuous roadway from the
Eastern District to Prospect Park and to
Coney Island. It is now proposed to ma-
cadamize Glenmore avenue, which is one
of the connecting links in the great im-
provement. The addition of the cycle
paths on either side of Ocean Parkway
will not add particularly to the cost of the
work, and will be a great convenience as
well as an advantage to the thousands
who travel through this attractive section
on their wheels during the summer
months. It is understood that the amend-
ment was made at their earnest solici-
tation. The committee also reported favor-
ably Mr. Audett's bill to keep railroads
of Hopkins street, and Mr. Degraw's pro-
hibiting them on Keep street.

During the day the Senate passed the
Wray bill providing for the licensing of
public accountants, after he had made it
apparent that Thomas C. Platt, the New
York Clearing House, and about all the
banks and business houses of the metropo-
lis were in favor of the plan. The As-
sembly passed these: Mr. G. W. Wilson's,
prohibiting railroads in Wiloughby ave-
nue; Mr. Marshall's, prohibiting railroads
on Van Buren street; Mr. Audett's Eight
Ward Improvement bill; Mr. Wilson's, pro-
tecting property owners from prospectors
after mines; Mr. Wagstaff's, to straighten
out the boundaries of Greenwood Ceme-
tery, and Mr. Hughes's, prohibiting rail-
roads on Madison street to the city line.
The Forrester grab bill, which is a scheme
to replace Democratic police surgeons with
Republicans, was not allowed to be
brought to a vote by its projectors. Sen-
ator Weiman's bill extending the terms of
the Coroners from three to four years
was, however, advanced.

On behalf of the Brooklyn Institute of
Arts and Science Senator Brush will prob-
ably introduce to-morrow a bill providing
a further sum of \$300,000 for the purpose
of carrying forward the work. Bonds are
to be issued in 1897 for the appropriation.
The city authorities favor the measure.
To-morrow also the Foster Anti-Compu-
latory Vaccination bill will have a hearing
and the Assembly Judiciary Committee
will learn all about the enthusiasm of
Health Commissioner Emery, who vaci-
nated everybody in sight when the last
smallpox scare prevailed. The Anti-Vac-
cination League has papered the Legisla-
ture with its dreadful documents in an-
ticipation of the event. It is an open secret
now that since the exposure of the Grab
bills, the scheme to divide the City Works
Department, will not be moved in com-
mittee. The excuse given is that Mayor
Wurster does not want to offend Com-
missioner Willis, who objects to having patron-
age split up for any purpose. It is an
easy way out of an awkward position for
all concerned. But the truth is that the
Mayor wanted the bill put through, but he
could not stand its public criticism. It
has been shelved in the hope that some of
the other measures may be slipped through
by making a show of some regard for public
opinion.

Stony Brook Gun Club's Shoot.
Stony Brook, L. I., Feb. 18.—The Stony
Brook Gun Club, which was recently or-
ganized, will hold its first shoot on Wash-
ington's birthday. New traps have been
purchased and a good supply of pigeons
will be on hand for the day's sport. The
officers of the association are Benjamin
Yatz, president; Edward Davis, vice-presi-
dent; George Wood, treasurer; William
Davis, referee and starter.

GOLIATH GLEASON'S DAVID.

Frank Ward, Aged Eleven, Feels
Sure That He Will Defeat
the Big Mayor.

Challenged Party Out of Training
and Undecided as to Whether He
Will Enter the Contest.

A BATTLE OF SCHOOL LEARNING.

The Plucky Young Champion of His
Schoolmates Has a Poor Opinion of
the Mayor's Geographical and
Other Attainments.

We are the boys of L. I. C.
Pupils of Grammar School Seven we be.
We want to see our P. I. G.

And got turned away by Paddy Glee.
With this inspiring war song composed
expressly in his honor, Frank Ward, the
Astoria schoolboy, who challenged Mayor
Gleason to a duel of books for the cham-
pionship of Long Island City, feels that
victory has already perched upon his
banner.

"I'll finish Paddy in a walk," said the
small boy last night, "if he doesn't get
sland in his eyes. I've challenged him to a
contest to take place in Long Island City
at any time or place he may see fit to
name, but if he goes outside he's got to
pay my expenses."

"Young Mr. Ward enjoys the unique dis-
tinction of being the first boy to challenge
a Mayor to a competitive examination in
school studies. Frank was a member of the
delegation that waited on Mr. Gleason last
Wednesday to demand the reinstatement of
Principal Joyce, of Grammar School No. 7.
The wily Mayor asked the boys some ques-
tions and was shocked beyond measure to
learn that the petitioners could not bound

their own city. For this reason Mr. Gleason
denied the request of the delegation.

Since that disastrous visit Master Ward,
who is eleven years old going on twelve,
has felt that his standing as a pupil has
been endangered. He thought intense
thoughts on the subject from Wednesday
until Sunday, and then decided to issue a
challenge to P. Jerome Gleason, Frank's
did so on Monday in the following choice
grammar-school language:

To Hon. P. J. Gleason, Mayor of Long Island
City:
I, the undersigned, propose to compete with
you in an examination upon the studies we are
now pursuing—namely, arithmetic, geography,
grammar, spelling and writing—because you
claim that we cannot bound Long Island City,
and that we began designating the public build-
ings in the city by naming the county jail. Re-
spectfully yours,
FRANK H. WARD.

Long Island City, Feb. 17.

The Mayor was not in when Frank threw
down his duel, and, on being shown the
letter later, Mr. Gleason was seized with
an attack of malaria, which compelled him
to leave at once for Lakewood. This was
regarded as a favorable symptom by the
youthful aspirant for the cham-
pionship belt of Long Island City. Frank is
in active training and is also taking box-
ing lessons in the event of a personal
encounter.

"I want to meet the Mayor in this con-
test," the boy said, "to prove that Mr. J. G.
is a good teacher and not a bad one, as Gleason
says he is. I've been going to school four
years, and think I know as much about
the studies as Gleason does. My idea is to
have an examining board give us each ten
questions on the five subjects named in the
challenge, and see who comes out on top. I
know now that I can beat the Mayor on
grammar, because when he looked at our
petition, he said: 'All these names were
written by the same hand.' That isn't good
grammar."

"Then I'll knock him out on bounding
Long Island City, for he will do this way:
'Long Island City is bounded on the north
by P. J. Gleason; on the east by P. J. Gleason;
on the south by P. J. Gleason; on the west by
P. J. Gleason.' This, I think, is about
the extent of his geography, and I'm not
afraid of him on this subject."

To show that the hitherto invincible
Mayor had encountered hard game Frank
produced his examination card for last
month, containing a list of his victories in
the ring of learning. Here the few of them:
Arithmetic, 95; grammar, 98; geography, 92;
history, 95; physiology, 97, and other battles
too numerous to detail.

The challenged party said last night that
he had not yet made up his mind to meet
Frank, either for a purse or gate receipts.
He says the duel was published before he

saw it, and for that reason an unfair ad-
vantage had been taken. Besides, Mr.
Gleason has been out of training for a long
time.

REGRETTED HIS SUICIDE.

Isaacson's Dying Words Were of Re-
morse for the Foolish Act Which
Cost His Life.

Charles W. Isaacson, a well-to-do young
business man, left his home, No. 351 Dean
street, Brooklyn, yesterday morning, evi-
dently in the best of spirits. Last evening
his dead body was carried into the home
which he had left only a few hours before.
He was a suicide, and had died from the
effects of poison.

There is considerable mystery surround-
ing Isaacson's death.

Isaacson, who was twenty-nine years of
age, was a member of the firm of Adolph
Isaacson & Son, No. 86 Fulton street, this
city. He lived with his parents in a fine
brownstone house on Dean street, near
Carlton avenue.

He arose as usual yesterday morning and
left the house about 9 o'clock. His parents
supposed he would go direct to his office,
but he did not.

Where he spent the morning hours is not
known at present. Shortly before 2 o'clock
in the afternoon he staggered into Oscar F.
Bancroft's drug store, at the corner of
Bergen street and Franklin avenue, which
is about one mile from Isaacson's late resi-
dence. He was pale and very sick. To a
clerk who went to his assistance Isaacson
said: "I've taken some rat poison."

The clerk and Mr. Bancroft administered
an antidote. And then an ambulance was
summoned from St. John's Hospital. For
two hours the druggists and the ambulance
surgeon worked over young Isaacson and
he began to show signs of apparent im-
provement.

A relapse came, however, and he became
unconscious. The surgeon decided to take
him to St. John's Hospital. His father,
Adolph Isaacson, was summoned, as the
physicians feared that the young man
might die any moment, as he had taken
arsenic. After 1 o'clock he died. Isaac-
son lingered until 7 o'clock, when he died.

Shortly before death came he said to an
officer from the Grand Avenue Police Sta-
tion: "Oh, I was a fool. I must have
been crazy when I did this."
The suicide's father was at his deathbed,
and acted as if frantic with grief.

LEFT POSTS FOR A PARTY.

Brooklyn Policemen Surprised by Their
Sergeant Making Merry When They
Should Have Been on Duty.

Seven policemen attached to the Forty-
third Street Station, in Brooklyn, have
been accused of deserting their post and
figuring as guests at a social function in
South Brooklyn. The accused are Patrol-
men Michael Clifford, Joseph Gillen, Ber-
nard Kernan, Henry Lee, Philip J. Powers,
George Prince and Thomas Whitcomb.

Last Saturday Peter Stein, of Fifty-eighth
street, celebrated his silver wedding, and
he invited hundreds of guests. Police Cap-
tain Kenny suspected that some of his
men would attend, and he sent Sergeant
Costello down to Stein's house. He entered
about 1:15 a. m., and found eight stalwart
policemen in uniform in the dining-room,
eating, drinking and making merry with
the other guests.

One was a sergeant from an adjoining
precinct, and he managed to escape with-
out being recognized. The men should
have been out on patrol at the time. One
was just two miles from his post.

The officers dropped their knives and
forks and glasses, and glared at the ser-
geant. One, bolder than the rest, ven-
tured to make a remark about the pros-
pect of warm weather.

Costello ordered the men to leave at once
and return to their posts. They walked
out of the dining-room like schoolboys con-
demned to a retaining. The other guests
laughed.

VALUABLE PLANTS DESTROYED

An Overheated Stove Starts a Fire in a
Lawrence Greenhouse.

An overheated stove set fire to the wood-
work in the greenhouses of George C.
Rand, in Lawrence, L. I., at 7 o'clock
yesterday morning. An alarm of fire was
turned in and help was asked from Far
Rockaway. The flames spread quickly
and soon the whole greenhouses were
burning, as were a barn, owned by Mr.
Rand, a windmill, and a barn owned by
Alfred Nelson, adjoining.

The firemen worked hard to prevent the
flames from destroying the houses, but
there was a scarcity of water and the
flames burned up the structures. The
firemen when they saw they could not
save the buildings, took out several horses
and some carriages that were in the barns.
Mr. Rand's greenhouses contained some
of the choicest plants on Long Island.
They were all destroyed, involving a loss
of about \$5,000.

THE BOY PREACHER IS NOT DISHONEST.

His Father Defends Harry Banta
Against a Religious
Paper's Charges.

Worked Hard for the Publishing Com-
pany, He Says, but Could
Not Make a Living.

DENIED THE HELP HE ASKED FOR.

Both His Father and Mother Declared They
Would Make Good the Claim of
His Accusers If They Be-
lieved It Just.

Harry Banta, the sixteen-year-old boy
preacher, of Brooklyn, who was charged by
a religious paper with having collected
money from the sale of books made by him
and failing to pay it over to that house he
worked for, has been sent away to a school
by his parents; they refuse to state what
school he is attending.

His father, John W. Banta, was seen last
night at his home, No. 227 Eighteenth
street. He said:

"Harry is a cripple, and is now sixteen
years of age. About two years ago, while
he was in the Seton Hospital, he was
had been confined for a year. I took a no-
tion to go on a preaching tour through the
West and South. Upon consultation with
Harry's physician he thought it might im-
prove the boy's condition to have him
travel with me. After I had been under-
way in Pennsylvania, he was sent to me.
We traveled through Ohio, Maryland, Vir-
ginia and North Carolina, and it was while
on this trip that he declared his conversion
and began preaching.

"He was earnest in his efforts to lead a
good life, as well as in his desire to con-
vert others to do likewise. His congrega-
tions were always large and enthusiastic
and his health improved wonderfully under
the influence which guided him. When we
returned he secured a position with the
Methodist Publishing Company and worked
as hard as his feeble condition would per-
mit. Finally he became too weak for the
character of the work expected of him. He
was totally unable to lift the heavy forms
of type. One day the more robust boy would
be required to do the work.

"Harry quit then, and Harry Knight, the
agent for Bishop Taylor's book, 'The
Story of My Life,' employed him to canvass
for it. I understood, and I heard both sides
of the argument, but Harry was to have
forty per cent of all sales he made. Harry
understood, in all to this, that he was
only to take orders—was not to make any
canvases. He was assigned to the Eighteenth
Street Methodist Church, and a letter was
given him to the pastor, setting forth his
duties. The preacher received him kindly,
but refused to give the aid requested by the
Book Concern, and stated as a reason for it
that he did not believe in their methods of doing
business.

"Seeing no chance to do anything with
this assignment, Harry tried to obtain an-
other, but was persistently sent back to this
same pastor with letters, and was as often
turned away. Finally the boy was told
to go to his own work, and he was given
work diligently among the people with-
out any ministerial assistance, as had been
promised, but he was not to receive any
reverses that, boy-like, he became dis-
couraged and said he would have to give
it up."

"Before this he had been told that he
would have to make his own deliveries and
attend to his collections. When he threat-
ened to quit he was sent to Neck and in-
structed to stop at a boarding house where
he had to pay \$8 a week. This came out
of his own pocket, but he supposed they
would give him help, knowing he was but
a boy."

"Now they claim that he owes them \$25
or \$30. I do not know that he owes them
anything. If I did I would see it paid.
They charge him with dishonesty, but
would never listen to Harry's side of the
case. I notice that great stress is laid
upon a watch which he is said to have pur-
chased. The watch, however, cost just
\$2.50 and I gave him the money to pur-
chase it. That's all there is in the charge,
and it does not amount to a great thing."

Mrs. Banta sat listening to her husband's
narrative of the trouble. She seemed very
much distressed that her son should be made
a good deal of trouble, but she said that
only son and said: "I know Harry is in-
nocent of crime, but I have a sewing ma-
chine worth \$20, and I will gladly give that
up if it is necessary."

PIANOS.

Must be disposed of to make room for
Spring stock. They are all big bar-
gains at the prices we are asking.

CREDIT TO ALL.



81-83 COURT ST. BROOKLYN.

Steinway, Chickering, Gable, Goetz & Co.,
Sterling, Bloomfield & Otis,
Billings & Co., Stodart,
And several other well-known makes.